

The Ohio men will feel lonesome when President Hayes goes out of office. They have fasted on political claver for the past four years.

Next Wednesday, the Democrats in Congress may count themselves a squad of blunderers, while the Republicans will quietly count in General Garfield.

Those who expect, and probably are anxiously hoping, that General Garfield will sub the Conkling men, will be disappointed. He is too much of a statesman to represent a faction, and is too much indebted to the Grant and Conkling wing of the party to ignore their claims.

There are several men in the State who are willing to fill State Treasurer Guenther's unexpired term after the 4th of the next month. The name of John Uhrig, of La Crosse, has been mentioned, but why not take Robert McCurdy, the present assistant State treasurer? He is in the harness and why not let him pull through the balance of the year?

This little item about our new United States Senator was started by the Oseola Press, in Polk county: "Hon. Philetus Sawyer, just elected United States Senator, with a brother of Capt. O. F. Knapp, of this village, worked in a saw mill together, at Oshkosh, nearly forty years ago. Knapp was then 'head' sawyer and Sawyer was 'tail' sawyer. At the present time Philetus is ahead Sawyer, by a considerable distance."

Last Friday when the rebel claim bill was before the House Representatives, Mr. Davis, of North Carolina, got into a discussion with General Bragg, of this State, when the latter sharply answered:

Mr. Chairman, I am not here to discuss the constitution. If I were, I should say that the gentlemen who broke the constitution and fled from it are not the men to hold it before me and ask me to support it. (Applause on the Republican side.)

When a Northern Democrat can talk to a Southern Democrat in that way, right out in meeting, the Republicans are justified in indulging in applause. There is an interest centering around such a Democratic discussion as this which becomes very absorbing.

Another "rich find" promises to be unearthed at Madison. The Milwaukee Republican publishes a dispatch from Madison to the effect that the investigation begun respecting the delinquency of county treasurers in paying into the school fund moneys collected by justices of the peace as fines will reveal some startling results. It is said that the sums unpaid and due since 1870, amount to \$200,000, and some place them as high as \$800,000. This may be put too strong by those who have been enthusiastic over the alleged discovery. There is no doubt a large delinquency, but whether it will reach to either of the amounts mentioned is doubtful.

They are having a little "set-to" in the British House of Commons, which is really attracting some attention on this side the water. In the debate in the Commons on Tuesday, Mr. Milbank complained that Mr. Bigger had called him a "fool." Mr. Milbank did not seem to be a bigger man than Mr. Bigger and would not take it up. He rose to a point of order, however, and the speaker settled the matter by simply saying that the epithet Mr. Bigger used was a disorderly expression. The Commons in this debate was trying to follow the example of the American House of Representatives. It made a good beginning, and in time may get down as low as the House of Representatives.

The forthcoming report of the State board of charities and reform, will contain some very interesting statistics in regard to the aggregate cost of the charitable and penal institutions of the State. The cost of the State hospital for the insane from 1874 to the present time, has been \$2,059,124.83. The Northern hospital has cost \$1,426,830.49, this having been built in 1870. The State prison, which has been open for convicts for thirty years, has cost in appropriations, \$1,036,655.18. The Industrial school for boys has cost \$836,065.92; the Institute for the deaf and dumb, \$757,848.18; the Institute for the blind, which has been open for nearly thirty years, has cost \$722,146.08; and the Soldier's Home \$366,984.87. The grand total of cost is \$7,222,456.03.

OUR LITTLE BRAGG.

Wisconsin has in the House of Representatives, what a good Democratic paper calls, "a fiery and untamed idiot." This complimentary remark refers to General Edward S. Bragg, the member of Congress from the Fifth district. This little ex-Union general, has not had altogether a rosy time of it in Congress. At heart he means well and sometimes acts well; and when he remembers that at one time he was a Union general, and fought the rebels with earnestness and courage, he forgets for the time being that he is a Democrat, and at these spasmodic times he speaks like a patriot and votes like a Republican; and then the whole Democratic party in the South, and the Democrats in the House, raise a howl against him, and the mildest terms his political friends can find for the little Wisconsin general are "an illustrious jackass," and "a blatant demagogue."

Nearly two years ago General Bragg made a speech in the House against paying certain rebel war claims. That was one of the times he accidentally remembered that he was in the Union army, and for a few hours he forgot he was on the Democratic side of the House. This little Democrat made a good Republican

speech that day, and from ocean to ocean and from the lakes to the gulf, he received the applause of the Republican press. For a few minutes he threw hot shell in the Democratic camp, and the whole ex-Confederate force in Congress moved against him. It did seem that General Bragg would kick over the traces, get out of the Democratic harness, and trot over to the Republican side. He came very near it that day, but no sooner had the sound of the chorus of praise from the Republican party died out, than General Bragg bethought himself a Democrat, and it wasn't long before he made another speech which put him right with his party. Once in a while since that time he has had these spasmodic attacks of forgetfulness, that is, of forgetting he was a Democrat, and invariably they have produced a speech which never set well on the Democratic stomach.

Only the other day, General Bragg made a little speech against the Page claim. It was an unadulterated rebel claim, simple pure, and no mitigating circumstances attended it. It appeared that General Bragg again forgot that he was a Democrat and that the Democrats in Wisconsin expected that he would represent them. He made a nice little speech. It was patriotic, and full of sharp points against Southern claims. It sounded like his famous speech of two years ago when he made the whole country pay attention to his words. But this time it did not create a ripple in the Republican party. They had been fooled by Bragg once, and were not prepared to be fooled again. But it is interesting to hear the voice of threats and anger from the South. Mr. Goode, of Virginia, threatened on the floor of the House, that if the Republicans repudiated the Page claim, that the Democrats would take the opportunity to repudiate the loyal claims. And the New Orleans Democrat, fires its heaviest artillery at General Bragg. It calls him a traitor to the South, and charges him with deserting Democratic principles. It heaps condemnation in a general way upon the heads of the Northern members, and said if General Bragg and his friends were ashamed of them, they were disgusted with Bragg and the Northern Democrats.

When a Democratic Congressman gets mad at something within his own party, and a Democratic paper gets its ire raised because some Northern Democrats won't stand by rebel claims, then you may expect to hear a good deal of truth. The shots fired back and forth strike between the eyes, and thus the inward life of the Democratic party is laid bare to the public. The Southern Democratic papers now renew the charge that the Northern Democrats have never been anything but a load and a draw back to the South. This is true. And General Bragg has repeated the charge that all the South wanted was to get into the treasury and rob the country of money enough to pay all their losses in attempting to destroy the Union. This is also true. Then, in winding up the discussion the New Orleans Democrat says: "All we have to say is, that if Bragg has any considerable following in the Northern Democracy, and if the circumstance can be made clear to us, the South is quite willing to rid the party of its adherence. The Northern Democracy has never been anything but an incubator—and a distasteful one of late; and we shall not go into mourning if we lose."

Female suffragists at Madison seem to have gained an important point in their efforts to amend the constitution to be given the right to vote. It is said that Senator Quarles made clear a big point in their favor and which created a lively sensation. The bill is in the form of a constitutional amendment, and has passed one Legislature. As such its friends desired it to pass this Legislature and then go to the people at next fall's election. Quarles read the State constitution, and in section 4 of article 3, found a provision for allowing any persons to vote by special enactment and a vote of the people. No amendment to the constitution is needed. As the bill has passed one Legislature it will be withdrawn and a bill reported to submit the matter to the people. It cannot now be killed by the Legislature, but must be submitted to the popular vote.

The "little busy bee" is in trouble in Paris. A complaint lodged against these proverbial patterns of industry brought the fact to light that some skillful speculator had established, somewhere in the outskirts of the gay capital, no fewer than a thousand beehives, with a busy community of about forty million of subjects, who rob and torment their neighbors to an alarming degree. These winged brigands, as it seems, sally forth upon the sugar-boiling works with which the neighborhood is studded and which prove to be a most profitable substitute for honey-giving factories, who stands first in the list of complainers, calculates that bees steal from him at the least twenty-five thousand francs' worth of sugar a year. The workmen look with even more unfriendly eyes on the winged freebooters, as they suffer for their greediness. When the workmen leaves the factory he is often covered with a sticky layer of sugar and the watchful bees immediately pounce upon him and turn him into a field or pasture. In short, so many misdeeds are charged upon these busy insects that it is not improbable the head of the police will issue an order for their banishment from Parisian soil.

There are seventeen persons, living within a few squares of each other, on Fifth Avenue, in New York, who are worth jointly \$348,000,000. Vanderbilt, with \$100,000,000, heads the list, and some unknown fellows, not worth more than \$5,000,000 each, close it.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

The State Legislators Getting Down to their Work.

The Bills, Resolutions and Memorials Introduced To-Day.

A New Scheme for Refunding the National Debt.

Captain Eads Suffers Another Defeat in his Canal Scheme.

A Forty Thousand Dollar Blaze in Chicago this Morning.

And Another of Thirty Thousand Dollars at Paducah.

La Crosse Follows with a Small Blaze of Four Thousand Dollars Damage.

The Grand Encampment will Meet in Janesville Next February.

The New Officers of the Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows.

A Board of Trade for Dairy Products in Walworth County.

The Wisconsin Railways Generally Blocked with Snow.

Charles Kling Crushed to Death in the Bay View Rolling Mills.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

FROM MADISON.

Special to the Gazette.

SENATE.

MADISON, Feb. 3.—A resolution calling for information as to whether the shortage in accounts of officers of the Madison insane hospital had been made good.

Amending constitution relative to mode of taxation.

The resolution expressing sympathy for the people of Ireland was adopted.

A memorial was introduced favoring postal savings bank system.

ASSEMBLY.

Bills were introduced amending the divorce law.

Changing boundaries of Shawano, Oconto and Langlade counties.

To regulate telegraph tariffs; making ten words twenty cents; additional word one cent.

MADISON, Feb. 2.—Mr. Ekm, the representative in the Assembly from Trempealeau county, introduced a bill this morning which, it is safe to presume, will never become a law, as long as the members of the Legislature shall continue to be composed of ordinary mortals. Mr. Ekm's bill prohibits members from accepting or using railroad passes, and imposes a fine of \$100 upon any one who gives or takes them, when the ostensible object may be to corrupt the minds of the law-makers, and induce them to wink at any bill to effect the great corporations. Unfortunately for the complete success of Mr. Ekm's laudable purpose, there is a constitutional provision (see Sec. 13, Art. IV), which privileges members of the legislature from arrest, and in the enforcement of such a law, Mr. Ekm would encounter a snag at the very outset. The bill was referred by the speaker, to the committee on agriculture, for consideration.

FIRES.

Special to the Gazette.

CHICAGO, February 3.—Old Independence Hall, on Twenty-second street, burned at 6 o'clock this morning. Half a dozen families, living in the upper stories were rescued from the windows by firemen. There were exciting scenes. Loss \$40,000. Insurance twenty thousand dollars.

PADUCAH, Ky., Feb. 3.—Fisher & Paxton, grocers, and Davis & Walder, hardware merchants were burned out yesterday. Loss \$30,000; insurance, \$27,000.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

Special to the Gazette.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 3.—The steam yacht Carrie, exploded her boiler last night, killing four men.

HANGED.

Special to the Gazette.

WILLIAMSPORT, Feb. 3.—Catherine Miller, and her paramour, George Smith, were hanged at 1 p. m., to-day, for the murder of her husband.

120 YEARS.

Special to the Gazette.

Mr. VERNON, Ind. Feb. 3.—Henry Lane died last night aged one hundred and twenty.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

MILWAUKEE, February 2.—Charles Kling met a horrible death at the Bay View Rolling-Mills to-day. While cleaning rollers from beneath what is called the "H" roller, his clothing was caught, and he was drawn in between the cylinders and crushed to death.

INTEROCEANIC CANAL.

Eads Suffers Another Repulse in his Darien Canal Scheme.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Eads suffered another repulse in the interoceanic canal committee to-day. The opponents of his proposition for the government to guarantee the payment of the interest on \$50,000,000 of ship railway bonds filibustered to prevent action. It appears, however, that a majority of the committee would vote for the bill as reported by the subcommittee. Those said to be in favor of his scheme are Messrs. King, Conger, Frye, Singleton, Manning and Haskell. Opposed, Messrs. Hutchins, Whittier, Turner, Nichols, and Page; two of the opposition are absent.

REFUNDING.

A New Scheme for Refunding the National Debt.

NEW YORK, February 2.—The Commercial says: "In reference to refunding at Washington we have reason to believe a proposition will be made from this city to extend \$3,000,000 of the 5 per cent. of '81 for ten years at 3 per cent. without the cost of printing new bonds or a commission for the exchange of the bonds. The bill of the refunding bill will be wanted by the new administration of the Treasury after the 4th of March. There is, or will be, money in the treasury to pay off the remainder of the bonds of 1881, bearing 5 or 6 per cent. interest."

WISCONSIN ODD FELLOWS.

The Grand Encampment to Meet in Janesville—The Officers.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 2.—The grand encampment of Odd Fellows adjourned to meet in Janesville next February. The new officers installed are: S. S. Brasted, of Fond du Lac, G. P. Ottaw Laverne, Milwaukee, M. P. L. B. Hills, Madison, G. S. David, Milwaukee, G. T. T. B. Elliott, Milwaukee, and J. W. Osterlander, Jefferson, representatives in the Sovereign Grand Lodge.

THE ELECTORAL COUNT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Democrats of the House have not thought it worth while to call a caucus to formally accept the new Morgan electoral joint rule which passed the Senate to-day, understood to be the suggestion of Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, the wisest man on their side; it is entirely satisfactory to them as a make-shift, and they will support it solidly. The Republicans, while they will not support it, will not interpose factions opposition to it. It will probably be in force before Sunday.

ELKHORN BOARD OF TRADE.

ELKHORN, Feb. 2.—The Elkhorn board of trade, its object being to foster, maintain, and encourage the dairy and other commercial interests of this section of the State, elected to-day the following officers for the ensuing year: President, D. L. Flock, of Geneva; vice president, Stephen Faville, of Delavan; directors, A. Foster, of Sugar Creek, C. B. Merriman of Lyons, Robert Pearson of Sharon, A. Potter of Lafayette; committee of arbitration, Charles Beach of Whitewater, D. G. Cheever of Clinton, H. J. Hand of Geneva Lake, John Matheson of Troy, M. Remy of Lafayette; committee of appeals, W. M. Hollingshead of Delavan, V. Cobb of Lafayette, F. Merriam of Lyons. The first sales-day will be Wednesday, the 16th inst., at which time a secretary and treasurer will be chosen by the board of directors.

FOUND GUILTY.

DETROIT, Mich., February 2.—The second trial of George W. Burt, for killing Martin Van Etter, near Towlesville, this State, Oct. 18, 1877, which has been in progress in the circuit court for Livingston county for two weeks, was given to the jury this morning, who were out two hours, when they brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. Nearly a hundred witnesses from various portions of the State have testified at this trial, which has cost Livingston county about \$5,000. The verdict gives general satisfaction. Burt disappeared shortly after the first trial, and was only recently discovered and re-arrested. He was sentenced to twenty years in the State prison.

LA CROSSE FIRE.

LA CROSSE, Feb. 2.—A fire broke out in the shoe store of Alex. Peterson, situated in Edwards' block, a three-story brick building, this morning, and his stock was damaged to the extent of \$4,000. Insurance on stock, \$2,000. The building was considerably damaged, mostly by water. The amount cannot be ascertained as yet, but is fully covered by insurance. This is the fourth fire which has occurred in this block in the last two years, and the second this winter. The fire originated from the stove.

ALL BLOCKADED.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 2.—The Wisconsin Central, the Green Bay & Minnesota, the Wisconsin Valley, the North Wisconsin, the northern division of the St. Paul, the Lake Shore, and several of the Minnesota branches are completely blocked by snow to-day. The lines are open between Chicago and St. Paul by way of this city and La Crosse or Prairie du Chien.

THE AGRICULTURISTS.

MADISON, February 2.—At the session of the State Agricultural and Horticultural societies to-day, no business of general interest was transacted, the meeting being devoted wholly to the reading of appropriate papers and discussions. J. C. Arthur, of Madison, read an interesting paper on Fungoid Growth, and Dr. E. A. Woodward, of Sun Prairie, one on "Now and Fifty Years Ago." The reading of these papers was

listened to with considerable interest and elicited some discussion in which all present joined. This afternoon the farmers listened to a lecture on "How Plants Grow," delivered by W. A. Henry, professor of agriculture at the State University.

DENIED.

Special to the Gazette.
NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Judge Barrett has denied the Hatch injunction against the telegraph combination.

"OLD LION."

The Man Who Led Three Hundred Kentuckyans at Monterey.

New Orleans Times.
There was a crowd of men seated on the steps of the custom house yesterday, talking about the wars of the country, and about the time they mentioned the battles of Buena Vista and Monterey, an old veteran who "fit in '46," and who had a plum colored nose and a look about that plainly told that he could outlast a lightning rod man, got up and brushing the dust from the seat of his pants, said:

"Well, it kinder amuses me, then again it makes me feel sad when I see the alffired lies then history follows tell. They speak of the old army officers just as intimate like as if they'd slept together and scrubbed each other's backs. I'll just be essentially goldarned if I'd have my name stuck in an old history, 'cause my comrades who fit with me knew what I did, but it raises my dander when these here history chaps git to talking about what was done when they weren't there, and you couldn't have pulled them thar with a yoke of Arkansas steers neither. Why at Monterey—history sports about Monterey—What was Monterey? Merely a little skirmish which didn't amount to a bar room war. I was thar and commanded the Kentucky volunteers, 300 of the bravest boys from the bluegrass district, and they used to call me 'Old Lion.' Why? Not because I was braver than anyone else, but because they loved me. Dang it they used to try and keep me from the front, but I couldn't leave when I knew they were liable to be cleaned out. My place was thar and thar I stayed. At Monterey, Gen. Taylor ordered us in. Well, sir, you jest oughter seed them boys how they lit into the greasers and took two forts and 3,000 prisoners 'fore you could wink your eye. But only did what was their duty. What's the use loading a round bragging about what you did and trying to sneak your name into history? Dang a man, I say, who will do it. It's true I got shot four times while leading the right wing over the parapet, but you don't see me hanging around asking for a pension. Not much."

The crowd gazed at him silently, and after reaching down for a fresh chew of tobacco, he continued: "I recollect at Buena Vista I sat on my horse, with my left leg resting on the pommel, as a pistol wound in it hadn't healed, and Gen. Taylor was standing by my side talking just as calmly as if no fight was going on. Confound it, his coolness under fire discounted an ice bill. A bullet came whistling along and struck his horse in the shoulder, causing the animal to rear and plunge forward with a sharp snort of pain. Zach—I always called him Zach—turned to me: 'I'll never forget my words—said, 'Major, those d—n greasers are shooting pretty close, we had better get down.' At the time I was busily engaged surveying the fight through my field-glass, and Zach, seeing that I didn't move said: 'You're the most obstinate and stubborn old fellow I ever met,' but I never had time to hear the rest, as I ordered the volunteers to waltz into the fight. When the victory had been gained I rode up to old Zach, and he had one of those pleased smiles on his face—darned if I ever saw a man who could throw more soul into his smile—and all he said was: 'Major I guess you had better wear this,' and he held out a sword—said he never saw it at Monterey. Pahaw! what does this history fellows know about these things. I'd like to know," and the old veteran limped down the street with a proud air of disgust and left the crowd to wonder if they could lie that way when they got old and had rheumatism in their back.

Hereford Cattle.

American Cultivator.

Though the Hereford breed of cattle has not as yet been exclusively introduced into this section of the country, its excellencies are commanding the situation at many other points, notably in England, Australia, South America and in our western country. It is a matter of record that not only in the London market have they been quoted from one to two cents a pound above the Short-horns, but that the Hereford steer has a record over the Short-horn, and the same record shows that the Hereford steer has made as good weights as the Short-horn at any given age. And now the Bath and West of England society has awarded the two champion prizes, for best male and female in the show, to the Herefords. Coupling this with the fact that during the same record he has always brought better prices, and another established fact that he is always been a more economical feeder and grazer, it is not strange that the press and agricultural societies have not been more ready to encourage them?

A recent sale of one hundred Hereford bulls in England for shipment to the grazing regions of Buenos Ayres shows the estimation in which this famous stock is held. The Herefords have made more rapid progress in public favor at the west in the last five years, than ever was made by any other breed of cattle in America in the same time. In Colorado and Wyoming there are several herds of from 30,000 to 70,000 head, that are using all the Hereford bulls they can get, and already at the Union stock yards at Chicago, and at and at the St. Louis and Kansas City stock yards, these steers are commanding the top prices, while five years ago they were not known in these yards. In five years more they will be quoted at all the markets, as they have been in the London market in England, for the last one hundred years or thereabouts.

The Hereford cattle are tough, hardy, and thrive on a diet both in quality and quantity that would be unprofitable in the Short-horns. The cattle are very large sized, make excellent beef, are far milkers, especially when crossed with other kinds, and are without quite handsome, being red-bodied with white markings and white face, the latter being an invariable mark of the kind.

The above was handed to us by Mr. Reese, of Janesville, who advises Rock county farmers to give the subject more careful study.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream Tartar. No other preparation makes such light, flaky hot breads, or luxuriant pastries. Can be eaten without fear of the ill results from heavy indigestible food. Sold only in cans, by all Grocers.
Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

110 Acres Wood Land FOR SALE!

I offer for sale 110 acres of choice Wood Land in town of Janesville. The land is adjacent to the river and about four miles from the city, and easy access by boat or wagon. The property will only be sold entire, as I have no time to look after small lots. This is a rare opportunity for several gentlemen to club together and buy a wood lot. Wood will always command a large price in the Janesville market, and its value will increase from year to year.
Price low and terms easy. For further information call on J. H. Barker, town of Janesville, or address the undersigned.
J. H. CONRAD,
78 Mich. Ave., Chicago, Ill.
dec28new-22w5

R. C. YEOMANS

Franklin street, Corn Exchange Square, Janesville, Wis.

DEALER IN

Wind-Mill, Garden and Set Length Force Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Drive Points Deep and Shallow Well Cylinders.

Gas and Steam Fitting Goods!

Globe and other Valves, Engine Trimmings, Rubber Hose, Sheet Rubber, Lead Pipe, Packing, &c.

Steam, Gas and Water Pipe Fitting a Specialty.

Deep and Shallow Well Repairing. Estimates given and Contracts Taken on Work at a Distance. All work Personally Attended to.
J. H. CONRAD

SHARP & SMITH.

Manufacturers of SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, APPLIANCES FOR DENTISTS OF every description.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS for Varicose Veins and Aneurisms, CRUTCHES, SHOULDER BRACES with Steel Back, ARTIFICIAL LIMBS and ARMS, WHEEL CHAIRS for INVALIDS, RUBBER AIR PILLOWS and CUSHIONS for Bed Sore, TRUSSES, of every variety, in Chicago, Ill., Chicago, Ill. Trusses fitted by a thoroughly competent person and warranted.

As on the face, but manhood, can positively be cured. Ladies raising the most delicate attention, call on our Patent for patients. A book for the Million—Marriage Guide, which tells you all about these diseases, who should marry, why not, 10 cents to pay postage. Dr. James has fifty rooms and a private bath. You see one but the doctor. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; Sunday, 10 to 12. Dr. James is 60 years of age.

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Hotel for Tramps.

A few days ago a reporter for the Graphic, having been made acquainted with the location of a genuine, Simon pure tramp boarding and lodging house, visited the place. The proprietor, who, by the way, is an ex-tramp, displayed considerable forethought in the selection of his caravansary, which is in the heart of the business portion of the city, and but a stone's throw from the City Hall. Just before dusk the reporter reached the place indicated, and with some difficulty groped his way down two flights of stairs to a long, narrow sub-cellar of an immense building, the upper portion of which is used for various mechanical purposes. The sight presented near the door led the reporter to think that "fall cleaning" was in progress, whitewash buckets and unplanned boards almost impeding his entrance.

"Undergoing internal improvements?" he queried of a seedy, lank object with unkempt hair, shaggy beard and close-fitting duster, that lay outstretched upon the dining table, half asleep.

"Kinder, jist whitewashin' a bit," drawled out the fellow, without making the least effort to move. Not wishing to disturb him, the reporter glanced at the interior, or rather so much of it as was discernible, it being totally dark at the farther end of the "hotel." On the right was what might be accepted as an apology for a kitchen. Two iron frames, in which smoldered a few embers of wood, composed the cooking apparatus. Near by on the floor were four empty tomato cans, one "spider," a broken kettle and a stewing pot. In a butter-bell, half filled with dirty water, were piled up of crockery, while on the counter, which was made of two boards held up on either end by two props, was a pan of what appeared in the darkness to be beans. A questionable ham, bearing the marks of several fingers, reposed innocently on a saucer alongside of four loaves of bread near the other end of the counter. There was no "elevator in the rear," or if there were it was obstructed from view by a stack of mysterious looking bags and sugar matings.

"What do you intend doing with all those bags?" asked the reporter.

The tramp shook himself and sat upright or as near it as he could. "Them's the beds," he answered; "we fixes them in the night."

"You don't charge anything to sleep on them, do you?"

"Yes, we does. We charge er' pence to sleep here."

A sound resembling a buzz-saw wrestling with a lignum-vite knot emanated from a dark corner thus far unnoticed. It proved to be the snoring of a weary traveler at rest, who presented the appearance of a bag of rags in a coal bin. This corner undoubtedly was the receptacle of the combined pickings, stealings, findables, presentables and changeables of the entire profession. It was here in this corner that the reporter pooled their tissues. Were it not for the fact that tramps never sleep, the reporter would certainly have thought that a burglary had been committed on a junk shop. Rags, shoes, hats, paper collars, bill posters, tin cans, umbrellas frames and a hundred other articles reposed here in indescribable confusion and in the midst of this mound of rubbish lay undisturbed this gunny bagged snorer.

While regarding this strange sight a being stumbled down the "hotel" stairs and darkened the room as he entered the door. He sat down at the table, called for "ham an' beans," abstracted a mysterious looking, shining can from beneath his outer garment, pressed it to his lips and for a long time endeavored to see what fastened the bottom to the can. The object of the tramp on the table dragged its form slowly towards the lunch counter, alongside of the pan already described.

"Give us yer money fast," said the cashier to the man with bull's-eye nose, as he held the plate firmly in his hand.

"Think I'm goin' ter give yer er' funny racket, here's yer money," answered the tramp as he threw a nickel at the cashier.

"How many lodgers do you entertain at a time?" asked the reporter of the Cashier d'Affaires as he deposited the cash in the safe.

"Cool weather comin' now, we has over er' hundred some nights, but as a general thing not mor'n twenty."

"Do they all board with you?"

"Yes. More eats here than sleeps here. They go about all day gauging with a can and fills it full of beer that they ketch from empty kegs, then come here for beans, git drunk and then we fire them over in the corner and let em sleep."

"How much do you charge for beans?"

"All the dishes is five cents. Stews, roasts, fries or anything, all five cents; but the bloats must pay up 'fore they kin git the eatables. I must make up these beds as some of the fellers comes in as soon as it gets dark."

He snatched a lot of sugar matings and bags from the pile and laid them along the floor.

"That's better'n sleepin' in the parks and gettin' robbed," he said as he moved towards the door, which was again being darkened by the approach of three guests. Mechanically they paid him the bed money and disappeared in the dormitory. It was getting dark and the young man in the close-fitting duster lit a lamp that had a sugar bowl for its base. For the first time the reporter caught a glimpse of the tables. Two old boards nailed together and resting on two four barrels answered the purpose of the tea table. One old board resting on two soap boxes served the purposes of dining room chairs. There was some mistake about the cutlery, for there wasn't any and everything had to be eaten with spoons, good solid iron spoons. The linen was locked up in the safe, which, on account of its containing a combination lock, could only be opened by the proprietor, who is at present in Canada investigating the extradition treaty. The crockery is imported and bears the monogram of the proprietor.

The day clerk spoke very highly of his employer and the many acts of benevolence he had bestowed upon "unfortunate workmen."

"How much do you receive for your labor?"

"Three dollars a month and board and lodging."

Several tramps crowded into the hotel and as business seemed imminent the reporter withdrew, not, however, until he had been invited to supper, which unfortunately he was compelled to decline. —N. Y. Graphic.

—Now and then we hear of a child born with ten or a dozen fingers and a thumb in excess of the usual number. This is an annual attempt of Nature to make up for the ravages of Fourth of July. Dame Nature has all and more than she can do to maintain the proper average.

The cold gray dawn was breaking and the streaks of daylight, which crept in through the chinks and crevices of the rough, ill-fitted doors and windows in the primitive log hut, already began to overpower the glimmer of the one candle, which, from its socket in the neck of an empty and tallow-dripped bottle, had struggled to illuminate the gloom. It flickered, spluttered, blazed up, sank lower, and went out, and as it to celebrate the victory of the day the sun sent its first golden beams through a wide crack in the wall, straight across the face of the resurrected man. The hardy miners, who stood or leaned in picturesque attitudes half-hidden in the gloom of the cabin, looked with glad and eager eyes on their companion, who had come through death to share again their hard work, rough-living, few rewards.

"I tell you, boys, it was a close shave," and he drew a long breath, as he raised up in his bunk, and threw off the worn blanket which covered him. "The first warning of the danger was the shout from Tom there: 'Run for your life! She's caving!' I dropped my pick and started, but the warning had come too late. The first giving way was at the mouth of the drill, and the weight of the earth kept falling toward me. I could hear the timbers creaking, cracking, splitting like straws under the weight upon them, and I drew back away from the coming pressure. I felt the space growing smaller, so I crouched low, almost imagining I could keep below the terrible crushing weight, and yet knowing that in an instant it would be upon me. The uprights trembled, then crashed and I fell. I don't know how long I lay there, for I must have been stunned by the fall, or else I fainted from fear. Presently I woke and tried to move, but could not. I was pinned fast by the great timbers, which had fallen in such a way as to shield my head and body, while holding me immovable. I opened my eyes and was confronted by a darkness so intense I could see nothing. My first thoughts were as to the chances of escape from this frightful burial. I knew the law of humanity that holds in all camps of every one to the rescue of a miner in distress, and I knew that in less than an hour every one of the two hundred men in the diggings would be taking his turn at the work of digging for me. I reckoned the time it would take them—twenty-five feet from the surface, about the same distance from the shaft; working in either direction through the coarse gravel—I thought they could reach me in ten hours. I could do nothing but wait. I tried to break my way to the surface, but to break this terrible stillness, and in my overness I almost fancied I could hear the click of picks and shovels in the efforts to unearth me.

"But, boys, there was a new horror not one of you thought of in your most dreadful imaginings of my situation. While I lay there, counting the beats of my heart like you do the ticking of a clock in the dark, I felt myself growing cold. First my back, then it crept up my sides, then my arms, over my hands, higher, higher, closer, closer, what could it be? My God! The pumps had stopped, and the water was rising in the shaft. Higher, higher, it crept, like the stealthy approach of some intangible monster. I could feel it like an added weight on my breast. Higher it crawled till it reached my chin, over my chin, it touched my lips. I screamed aloud in my agony. To be saved from the crushing of the earth upon me only to die by a more torturing and terrible means—to die alone here in the earth in cold and darkness. It was horrible. But the terrible fate came creeping, relentless in its very stillness and slowness. It came over my mouth, up my lips to my nostrils.

"Like a flash came the pictures of my life. They were hard, rough sketches, most of them: hardships and trials had made up my life almost since I left my mother's knee; but there was brightness enough in the darkest of the pictured days to draw me back like a cable to life, as I felt it slipping away; but death stared me in the face, and I could do nothing but die bravely here alone in the gloom. I said a last prayer, brief but fervent. I thought of you all, my good old friends and knew there would be many a moist eye among you, when in the darkness, the light of your gleaming lanterns would flash on my dead white face. I closed my eyes to shut out the horrible gloom and the water in its cruelty crept over my nostrils, and I was gone. But sensation did not die. Could I believe it—the water was going down; lower, lower below my chin—sinking, sinking. Was I dreaming, or was this only a newer torture of drowning? No, it was not an illusion. I felt the chill leave me. The pumps had started again. Hope sprang like a ray of sunlight into my brain.

It was only a temporary stoppage after all, and I began again to speculate upon the strokes of willing hands that were working for me on either side. I could hear the dull grating and thud of the iron coming faintly to me through the gravel I had myself dug through in the search for gold. But again I felt that rising chill. The pumps had stopped again. It was useless to hope. This time death was surely here. It rose higher; slowly but surely, almost insensibly, it crept over my breast, over my chin, my lips, my nostrils. I died again and again. I woke to find myself still pinioned in this crumbling vault, and again heard the nearing blows of your steady work above me. I shouted to you vainly imagining I could hurry you on. I dreaded, with a shivering fear, the rising again of this stealthy, creeping, crawling monster which stood ready to devour me; but your coming would be too late. It came again. Six times I died there, alone in the darkness and gloom—died with the sounds of salvation ringing in my ears, with succor only a few feet away—died alone and helpless. When I woke, here in my cabin, and saw the old familiar faces bending over me, the same warm light glimmering through the window, I thought my spirit had come back to my living hangers. But it is real—it is myself. Ah, boys, it was a close shave!"

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Yours respectfully,

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Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are perfectly pure.

—Professor Von Langenbeck, the celebrated German surgeon, saved the life of the Emperor when wounded by an assassin and is consequently adored by the Berliners. He attained his seventy-fifth birthday the other day, and was overwhelmed by telegrams and addresses of congratulation from all parts of the Empire, and by decorations from foreign sovereigns.

The excavations undertaken upon the battle-field of Cheronæa have led to a remarkable archaeological discovery. According to the writings of Pausanias and Plutarch, in the year 338 B. C., 300 Macedonians, under the command of Philip and his son Alexander, then but eighteen years of age, annihilated the united forces of the Athenians and Thebans at Cheronæa, which is situated on the plain extending from the foot of Mount Parassus to the river. The encounter was so deadly and the slaughter so enormous that the river which traverses the plain, the bed of which river is now dry, received therefrom the name of Hamon signifying the blood river. The "holy band" of the Thebans, consisting of 300 heroic young men, which only took part at the conclusion of the battle, was entirely destroyed, the bodies being interred together on the battle-field. The troops of 300 glorious dead have now, after the lapse of two-and-twenty centuries, been discovered and brought to light by the exertions of M. Stamatakis, and, remarkable to add, exactly in the form in which they were buried. Five minutes' walk from the village of Cheronæa, which is now named Caprona, are scattered the limbs of a colossal monumental lion, destroyed by the stupidity and avariciousness of the inhabitants, who believed that beneath its base hidden treasures would be discovered. Thus this gigantic block of marble, erected to be an everlasting testimony of the glorious deed, remained and blown up. It is on this spot that for some months past excavations have been carried on, the first discovery being that of a wall, which, upon being laid bare, was found to be twenty-five meters long, fifteen meters wide and over two meters high, resting upon a foundation one and a half meters in depth. In the parallelogram formed by this wall the excavators found at a depth of four meters the remains of 185 Thebans resting upon the clay soil, in parallel rows of forty men, side by side exactly in the position in which they had expired. Several rows of these glorious combatants have already been uncovered, the heads of the lower rows resting on the feet of the ones above. All the corpses bear the traces of the severe wounds from which they died. The two thighs of one man have been pierced by the point of a lance; the jawbone of another has been smashed; the skull of a third terribly mutilated; while a fourth, of whom the head is wonderfully preserved, has his mouth opened, seemingly in the act of breathing, and this latter it is intended to remove to the Museum of Antiquities at Athens. It is especially remarkable that the whole of the remains of these heroes of the town of a hundred gates still retain their teeth unscathed. No weapons were found, as these were usually taken from the vanquished, but a number of bone buttons, pierced in the middle, were discovered and two handled earthenware pots. The excavations will be continued in order to discover the remaining 100 companions of the Theban phalanx and the two memorial stones on the right and left of the lion of Cheronæa, which was erected to preserve to future generations the names of the noble 300. M. Stamatakis is preparing a detailed report of this interesting historical discovery and a series of drawings, which will be added to the report, will give the position of each combatant. Six of them will be preserved in the Athens Museum and the remainder will be restored to their twenty-two century old funeral resting-place within the Halls of Time.—London Times.

A Drunken Man's Perilous Drive.

The freaks of drunken men take turns that surprise everybody, themselves included. Like a flash came the pictures of many of these insane froaks, but none more sensational than the performance of James Streden, an employee of the Bay View Rolling Mills, last evening. James had been up at West Bend attending a gathering of friends, and in driving his one-horse buggy through this city toward Bay View last evening, he switched off from Kinnickinnick Avenue, in the Twelfth Ward, and took the St. Paul Railway track to cross the Kinnickinnick River on the railroad bridge. The bridge has for a bottom only ties placed about twenty-two feet apart, and the task of walking across on a dark night like that of yesterday is quite a ticklish one even for a sober man. For a horse, and especially for a horse controlled by a drunken driver, the task is ticklish not only, but well nigh impossible. Streden, however, was not sober enough to take in a greater fact than that a bridge lay before him and must be crossed. Therefore, when his horse hesitated for a moment, the brute loped, who had the advantage of the brute, and he applied the whip, and the noble animal commenced his perilous trip across the bridge ties. Cautiously and very slowly the horse felt its way step by step till he had nearly completed one-half the distance across, when the drunken man in the buggy became impatient and struck the animal with his whip. A false step, a stagger and a final plunge told the story of the horse's drop fifteen feet into the water below. The wretch and snapping of the harness and thills and the cry of the driver, who followed the horse into the chill waters of the muddy river. Officer Weisner and a Mr. Davidson heard the double splash and concluding that an accident had occurred, the men ran to the river in time to see the horse swim out and clamber up an incline to the dock, while Streden, now nearly sober, was making efforts to keep his head above water. To draw the man to the shore was but the work of a moment, when it was found that he had suffered some scratches and bruises; but with the inexplicable luck of drunken men, he had no bones broken and had suffered no internal injury. Streden was taken to Burroses' saloon, on Kinnickinnick Avenue, where his cuts and bruises were plastered up. The buggy, which remained lodged between ties on the bridge, was the most used up member of the trio and was removed before the next train was due. Altogether, the experience was a very unusual one, and the officer who had been given time in going across, the journey would have been completed without accident. The termination of Streden's spree was very fortunate in that it was not fatal to the noble animal, and he will, perhaps, be considered tolerably fortunate also in that it did not prove fatal to Streden.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

—Among the items of Australian news, weather of unusual severity is reported, and especially in New South Wales. Heavy snow had fallen on the 20th of July in the Broadwood District, lying at least two feet deep on the roads, and causing great destruction to life and property. In the Coonambidge district one squatter lost 500 sheep. In South Australia the cold is reported to be intense, and the fall of snow in some parts the heaviest experienced for the last twenty years.

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29th
Popular Monthly Drawing of the
Commonwealth Distribution Company
At MACAULEY'S THEATRE, in the City of Louisville
MONDAY, FEB. 28th, 1891.
These drawings occur monthly (8 days excepted) under provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Kentucky, incorporating the Newport Printing and Newspaper Co., approved April 9, 1875.
This is a special act, and has never been repealed.
The United States Circuit Court on March 31st rendered the following decisions:
1st—That the Commonwealth Distribution Company is legal.
2d—Its drawings are fair.
The Company has now on hand a large reserve fund.
FEBRUARY DRAWING.
1 Prize \$20,000 100 prizes 100 each 10,000
2 Prize 10,000 200 " 50 " 10,000
3 Prize 5,000 500 " 25 " 5,000
4 Prize 2,500 1,000 " 10 " 2,500
5 Prize 1,000 2,000 " 5 " 1,000
6 Prize 500 each, 10,000
7 Prize 250 each, 20,000
8 Prize 100 each, 100,000
9 Prize 50 each, 200,000
10 Prize 25 each, 400,000
11 Prize 10 each, 800,000
12 Prize 5 each, 1,600,000
13 Prize 2 each, 3,200,000
14 Prize 1 each, 6,400,000
15 Prize 1 each, 12,800,000
16 Prize 1 each, 25,600,000
17 Prize 1 each, 51,200,000
18 Prize 1 each, 102,400,000
19 Prize 1 each, 204,800,000
20 Prize 1 each, 409,600,000
21 Prize 1 each, 819,200,000
22 Prize 1 each, 1,638,400,000
23 Prize 1 each, 3,276,800,000
24 Prize 1 each, 6,553,600,000
25 Prize 1 each, 13,107,200,000
26 Prize 1 each, 26,214,400,000
27 Prize 1 each, 52,428,800,000
28 Prize 1 each, 104,857,600,000
29 Prize 1 each, 209,715,200,000
30 Prize 1 each, 419,430,400,000
31 Prize 1 each, 838,860,800,000
32 Prize 1 each, 1,677,721,600,000
33 Prize 1 each, 3,355,443,200,000
34 Prize 1 each, 6,710,886,400,000
35 Prize 1 each, 13,421,772,800,000
36 Prize 1 each, 26,843,545,600,000
37 Prize 1 each, 53,687,091,200,000
38 Prize 1 each, 107,374,182,400,000
39 Prize 1 each, 214,748,364,800,000
40 Prize 1 each, 429,496,729,600,000
41 Prize 1 each, 858,993,459,200,000
42 Prize 1 each, 1,717,986,918,400,000
43 Prize 1 each, 3,435,973,836,800,000
44 Prize 1 each, 6,871,947,673,600,000
45 Prize 1 each, 13,743,895,347,200,000
46 Prize 1 each, 27,487,790,694,400,000
47 Prize 1 each, 54,975,581,388,800,000
48 Prize 1 each, 109,951,162,777,600,000
49 Prize 1 each, 219,902,325,555,200,000
50 Prize 1 each, 439,804,651,110,400,000
51 Prize 1 each, 879,609,302,220,800,000
52 Prize 1 each, 1,759,218,604,441,600,000
53 Prize 1 each, 3,518,437,208,883,200,000
54 Prize 1 each, 7,036,874,417,766,400,000
55 Prize 1 each, 14,073,748,835,532,800,000
56 Prize 1 each, 28,147,497,671,065,600,000
57 Prize 1 each, 56,294,995,342,131,200,000
58 Prize 1 each, 112,589,990,684,262,400,000
59 Prize 1 each, 225,179,981,368,524,800,000
60 Prize 1 each, 450,359,962,737,049,600,000
61 Prize 1 each, 900,719,925,474,099,200,000
62 Prize 1 each, 1,801,439,850,948,198,400,000
63 Prize 1 each, 3,602,879,701,896,396,800,000
64 Prize 1 each, 7,205,759,403,792,793,600,000
65 Prize 1 each, 14,411,518,807,585,587,200,000
66 Prize 1 each, 28,823,037,615,171,174,400,000
67 Prize 1 each, 57,646,075,230,342,348,800,000
68 Prize 1 each, 115,292,150,460,684,697,600,000
69 Prize 1 each, 230,584,300,921,369,395,200,000
70 Prize 1 each, 461,168,601,842,738,790,400,000
71 Prize 1 each, 922,337,203,685,477,580,800,000
72 Prize 1 each, 1,844,674,407,370,955,161,600,000
73 Prize 1 each, 3,689,348,814,741,910,323,200,000
74 Prize 1 each, 7,378,697,629,483,820,646,400,000
75 Prize 1 each, 14,757,395,258,967,641,292,800,000
76 Prize 1 each, 29,514,790,517,935,282,585,600,000
77 Prize 1 each, 59,029,581,035,870,565,171,200,000
78 Prize 1 each, 118,059,162,071,741,130,342,400,000
79 Prize 1 each, 236,118,324,143,482,260,684,800,000
80 Prize 1 each, 472,236,648,286,964,521,369,600,000
81 Prize 1 each, 944,473,296,573,929,042,739,200,000
82 Prize 1 each, 1,888,946,593,147,858,085,478,400,000
83 Prize 1 each, 3,777,893,186,295,716,170,956,800,000
84 Prize 1 each, 7,555,786,372,591,432,341,913,600,000
85 Prize 1 each, 15,111,572,745,182,864,683,827,200,000
86 Prize 1 each, 30,223,145,490,365,729,367,654,400,000
87 Prize 1 each, 60,446,290,980,731,458,735,308,800,000
88 Prize 1 each, 120,892,581,961,462,917,470,617,600,000
89 Prize 1 each, 241,785,163,922,925,834,941,235,200,000
90 Prize 1 each, 483,570,327,845,851,669,882,470,400,000
91 Prize 1 each, 967,140,655,691,703,339,764,940,800,000
92 Prize 1 each, 1,934,281,311,383,406,679,529,881,600,000
93 Prize 1 each, 3,868,562,622,766,813,359,059,763,200,000
94 Prize 1 each, 7,737,125,245,533,626,718,119,526,400,000
95 Prize 1 each, 15,474,250,491,067,253,436,239,052,800,000
96 Prize 1 each, 30,948,500,982,134,506,872,468,105,600,000
97 Prize 1 each, 61,897,001,964,269,013,744,936,211,200,000
98 Prize 1 each, 123,794,003,928,538,027,489,872,422,400,000
99 Prize 1 each, 247,588,007,857,076,054,979,744,844,800,000
100 Prize 1 each, 495,176,015,714,152,109,959,489,689,600,000
101 Prize 1 each, 990,352,031,428,304,219,918,979,379,200,000
102 Prize 1 each, 1,980,704,062,856,608,439,837,958,758,400,000
103 Prize 1 each, 3,961,408,125,713,216,879,675,917,516,800,000
104 Prize 1 each, 7,922,816,251,426,433,759,351,835,033,600,000
105 Prize 1 each, 15,845,632,502,852,867,518,703,670,067,200,000
106 Prize 1 each, 31,691,265,005,705,735,037,407,340,134,400,000
107 Prize 1 each, 63,382,530,011,411,470,074,814,680,268,800,000
108 Prize 1 each, 126,765,060,022,822,940,149,629,360,537,600,000
109 Prize 1 each, 253,530,120,045,645,880,299,258,721,075,200,000
110 Prize 1 each, 507,060,240,091,291,760,598,517,442,150,400,000
111 Prize 1 each, 1,014,120,480,182,583,521,197,034,884,300,800,000
112 Prize 1 each, 2,028,240,960,365,167,042,394,068,768,601,600,000
113 Prize 1 each, 4,056,481,920,730,334,084,788,137,537,203,200,000
114 Prize 1 each, 8,112,963,841,460,668,169,576,275,074,406,400,000
115 Prize 1 each, 16,225,927,682,921,336,339,153,540,148,892,800,000
116 Prize 1 each, 32,451,855,365,842,672,678,307,080,297,785,600,000
117 Prize 1 each, 64,903,710,731,685,345,356,614,160,595,571,200,000
118 Prize 1 each, 129,807,421,463,370,690,713,228,321,191,142,400,000
119 Prize 1 each, 259,614,842,926,741,381,426,456,656,642,284,800,000
120 Prize 1 each, 519,229,685,853,482,762,852,913,313,288,569,600,000
121 Prize 1 each, 1,038,459,371,706,965,525,705,826,626,577,139,200,000
122 Prize 1 each, 2,076,918,743,413,931,051,411,653,253,154,478,400,000
123 Prize 1 each, 4,153,837,486,827,862,102,822,306,506,308,956,800,000
124 Prize 1 each, 8,307,674,973,655,724,205,644,613,012,617,913,600,000
125 Prize 1 each, 16,615,349,947,311,448,411,289,226,225,235,827,200,000
126 Prize 1 each, 33,230,699,894,622,896,822,578,452,450,471,654,400,000
127 Prize 1 each, 66,461,399,789,245,793,645,156,904,900,943,308,800,000
128 Prize 1 each, 132,922,799,578,491,587,290,313,809,801,887,617,600,000
129 Prize 1 each, 265,845,599,156,983,174,580,627,619,603,775,235,200,000
130 Prize 1 each, 531,691,198,313,966,349,161,255,239,207,550,470,400,000
131 Prize 1 each, 1,06

